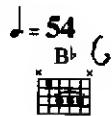


# Bed Of Roses

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi.



1. Sit-ting here wast-ed and wound-ed at this old pi-a-no.  
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

Try-ing

**G**  
**B<sub>b</sub>**

**D**  
**F**

hard to cap-ture the mo-ment, this morn-ing I don't know.— 'Cause a

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
**Am**

**B<sub>b</sub>**

**D**  
**F**

**D** **Sus<sup>4</sup>** **D**  
**Fsus<sup>4</sup>** **F**

bot-tle of vod-ka's still lodged in my head and some blonde gave me night-mares, think that she's still in my

**1. G**  
**B<sub>b</sub>**

**A**  
**C**

bed. As I dream a - bout mo-vies they won't make of me when I'm

**D**  
**F**

**2, 3.**  
**B<sub>b</sub>**

dead. 2. With an truth is,

A C D F A C G  
 ba - by, you're all that I need. I want to lay — you down on a bed of

B<sup>m</sup> Dm C B<sup>b</sup>  
 roses, — for to - night — I sleep on a bed of

D F G<sup>m</sup> A/E C/E G/D B<sup>b</sup>/F  
 nails. Oh, I want to be just as close as the

D B<sup>b</sup> F G B<sup>b</sup> F  
 Ho - ly Ghost - is, — and lay you down — on a bed — of

3<sup>o</sup> segue

D

not 3<sup>rd</sup>

F

3<sup>rd</sup> continue

F

A/C

C/E



ro - ses.

3. Well I'm ro - ses.

Well this

G

B<sub>b</sub>

A sus 4

C sus 4



A

C



D

F



ho - tel bar's hang-ov-er whis-key's gone dry, the bar - keep-er's wig's crook-ed and she's giv-ing me the eye, — well I

might have said yeah,

but I laughed so hard I think I died.

G<sup>#</sup>

Dm



A

C

G<sup>#</sup>B<sub>b</sub>

D

F

G<sup>#</sup>

Dm



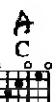
A/C

C/E



G/D

B<sub>b</sub>/F*Guitar solo ad lib.*



Now as



you close your eyes, — you know I'll be think-ing a - bout you.

While my



mis-tress, she calls me to stand in her spot-light a - gain.

To- night, I

G  
 B<sup>b</sup>  
  
 won't be a - lone, — you know that don't mean I'm not lone- ly, I've got

D  
 F  
  
 A/G  
 C/E  
  
 6/10  
 B/F  
  
 no - thing to prove for it's you that I'd die to de - fend. I want to

8/  
 Dm  
  
 C  
  
 6  
 B<sup>b</sup>  
  
 D  
  
 lay — you down on a bed of ro - ses, — for to -

8/  
 Dm  
  
 A/G  
 C/E  
  
 6/10  
 B/F  
  
 night — I sleep on a bed of nails. Oh, I want to

1. 8<sup>m</sup>      A/C      G/D  
 Dm      C/E      B/F      F      A/C  
 lay you down.      I want to  
 lay you down      on a bed of ro - ses.

*Verse 2:*

With an iron-clad fist I wake up and French-kiss the morning  
 While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're talking  
 About all the things that I long to believe  
 About love, the truth, what you mean to me  
 And the truth is, baby you're all that I need.

*Verse 3:*

Well I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home  
 A king's ransom in dimes, I'd give each night to see through this payphone.  
 Still I run out of time, it's hard to get through  
 Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you  
 I'll just close my eyes and whisper, baby blind love is true.